

## Chapter 11

**Chicken race**

I was hungry and late.  
 It was almost half eight.  
 I felt I needed something.  
 With no food in the flat  
 To feed an old cat,  
 I felt I needed something.  
 So I rushed down to the local ...

Crash, boom, bang!  
 I ran into the glass door.  
 Crash, boom, bang!  
 My blood was on the shop floor.

At the back of the shop,  
 I found staff who could stop  
 The blood trickling from my nose.  
 With a cotton pad or two,  
 I had shopping to do  
 A Band-Aid and blood on my nose.

Crash, boom, bang!  
 I ran into the glass door.  
 Crash, boom, bang!  
 My blood was on the shop floor.

With the things on my arm  
 I tried to stay calm.  
 But the chicken was still in my pocket.  
 Put the things on the belt,  
 Took a bag and then felt  
 The chicken was still in my pocket.

Beep, beep, beep!  
 The chicken was in my pocket.  
 Beep, beep, beep!  
 What a crazy chicken race.

## Chapter 12

**Canada**

Canada!  
 Canada!  
 Canada!  
 Canada!

Canada's the second largest country of them all,  
 With cities like Vancouver, Toronto, Montreal.  
 Rich in lakes and forests – beauty everywhere,  
 Home of the grizzly and the giant polar bear.

Canada!  
 Canada!  
 Canada!  
 Canada!

The First Nations have been there for over  
 20,000 years,  
 As you can tell by many names. Say them, loud  
 and clear:  
 Saskatchewan and Yukon, Manitoba,  
 Winnipeg.  
 Most people there speak English, but French in  
 Québec.

Canada!  
 Canada!  
 Canada!  
 Canada!  
 (twice)